much as will make you thinke your testerne well bestowd) but for so much worth, as euen poore I know to be stuft in it. It deserues such a labour, as well as the best Commedy in Terence *or* Plautus. *And beleeue this, that when hee is gone, and his Commedies out of sale, you will scramble for them, and set vp a new English Inquisition. Take this for a warning, and at the perrill of your pleasures losse, and Iudgements, refuse not, nor like this the lesse, for not being sullied, with the smoaky breath of the multitude; but thanke fortune for the scape it hath made amongst you. Since by the grand possessors wills I beleeue you should haue prayd for them rather then beene prayd. And so I leaue all such to bee prayd for (for the states of their wits healths) that will not praise it.*

Vale.

The history of *Troylus* and *Cressida*.

Enter Pandarus *and* Troylus.

Troy. CAll heere my varlet, Ile vnarme againe,
Why should I warre without the walls of Troy:
That finde such cruell battell here within,
Each Troyan that is maister of his heart,
Let him to field *Troylus* alas hath none,

Pan. Will this geere nere be mended?

Troy. The Greeks are strong and skilfull to their strength
Fierce to their skill, and to their fiercenesse valiant,
But I am weaker then a womans teare;
Tamer then sleepe; fonder then ignorance,
Lesse valiant then the Virgin in the night,
And skilleſſe as vnpractiz'd infancy:

Pan. Well, I haue told you enough of this; for my part ile not meddle nor make no farther; hee that will haue a cake out of the wheate must tarry the grynding.

Tro. Haue I not tarried?

Pan. I the grinding; but you must tarry the boulting.

Troy. Haue I not tarried?

Paude. I the boulting; but you must tarry the leauening.

Troy. Still haue I tarried.

Pan. I, to the leauening, but heares yet in the word hereafter, the kneading, the making of the cake, the heating the ouen, and the baking, nay you must stay the cooling too, or yea may chance burne your lippes.

Troy. Pacience her selfe, what Godesse ere she be,
Doth lesser blench at suffrance then I do:
At *Priams* royall table do I sit
And when faire *Cressid* comes into my thoughts,
So traitor then she comes when she is thence.

Pand. Well shee lookt yesternight fairer then euer I saw her looke, or any woman els.

Troy. I was about to tell thee when my heart,